

War of Words, A Light At The End Of The Tunnel

Before the fire robbed us all
His last companion was the floor
But with a passing comes new life
Cos we were all Addicts that night
The night that friends could reunite
The night that we could make it right
The night that hate drowned in a glass
And we made history of the past
Cos we all might fall into the darkest holes
But we still might find the light again
The good the bad might always pass
Someone once told me nothing lasts
For all the many times I've tried
I still can't bury the alive
Cos we all might fall into the darkest holes
But we still might find the light again